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ENGINEERS IN SPORTS

By JACK CASHELL, '37

WITH a short vacation behind us and our faded vocabulary rejuvenated by the favorable reactions of spring, we have decided to disregard the saying that fame fugits as fast as tempus and swing our oral aperture into action again through the medium of our bedraggled portable and let you in on some of the secrets of another engineer's private life.

Heeding the advice of our girl friend we have finally taken out some protection from irate English teachers through the "English Manglers' Protective Association" and from beneath their protective mantle we will take our final sally into the literary world.

We have an embryo Tilden as our subject this time, who bids fair to become before many moons have passed one of the best racquet wielders this section has seen in a long time. His name is Dick Nist, in case you haven't guessed it by now.

Dick is a tall, slender brunette, built along the order of the immortal Tilden and seems to be adroitly picking up a few of the pointers the famous Bill has left behind during his long and brilliant career. With quite a few days of observation behind us, we feel safe in wagering that Dick's magic racquet has probably strained more bugs out of the ozone surrounding the stadium than any other implement on the campus.

After watching Dick take the measure of one of the Big Ten's better players last spring, and watching the same player walk off the court surrounded by a cloud of pale blue air of his own creation, we realized that Dick must have something on the ball besides blinding speed and a terrific hop.

Dick, or Richard T. Nist, as he was christened twenty-three years ago, came to Ohio State from Canton, Ohio. He laid the foundation for his civil engineering career at Canton McKinley high school, and expects to get his degree a year from this June. Then he will probably go into the construction business.

The fraternity is Sigma Phi Epsilon, his activity in the organization being shown by the fact that he was secretary in '35, president in '36, and assistant treasurer in '37. Scabbard and Blade and A.S.C.E. also have his name on their membership rolls.

Dick started his career in the tennis world in the summer of 1930, and since then has blasted out victories to annex many titles and championships. He has done his part toward the adornment of the Nist household, bringing home mantle pieces from the following events, to mention a few: Canton Junior Doubles, 1932; District Scholastic Doubles, 1932; Stark County Doubles, 1935; and the trophy for the Canton Singles Championship for the past two years.

The athletic department has awarded him two varsity letters for his services to the Ohio State team, winning the recognition in 1935 and 1936. Judging from the way he is going this spring he will undoubtedly walk away with another one this year.

Dick will run up against some tough competition during the coming spring and summer, and as a self-appointed representative of the engineers, may we wish him the best of luck and success in all of his events.

With school gradually drawing to a close and the thoughts of summer work exciting us beyond limits, we find that we are soon to leave on a long trek to New Mexico to get on better speaking terms with some of that black gold Rockefeller played around with. If everything goes all right we hope to be coming at you again next fall, at which time we may be able to mix a few select Spanish phrases in with our wobbly digressions.

While writing this we've noticed that we aren't the only ones being affected by the actions of spring—our typewriter has been slowly but surely edging across the table toward a cute little adding machine reclining a few feet away. So, being a martyr of the first water, we have decided to gamble a bit and let the alphabet play the numbers a while.

Leaving the lovers at their own devices, may we wish you all 10v9 a7d ki88e8 and th6 be8t of 7uck?

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May we take this opportunity to inform you that our recent editor, Jim Robinson, has completed his term of office, leaving behind him an unblemished record, having built up the ENGINEER until it has become one of the best in the country, during his regime as editor? It has been a great pleasure working with Jim this past year, and until better editors come along he is still the "boss" with us. He is a great guy as well as an efficient editor and we wish to thank him for the tolerant assistance he has shown us.

A panhandler asked a brother bum, "Gee, Gus, since when have you been smokin' cigarettes?"

His pal answered, "Oh, it's a little habit I picked up here and there."

Captain (on sinking excursion boat)—Does anyone know how to pray?

Passenger—I do.

Captain—Well, you pray and the rest of us will put on the life belts. We're one shy.